

PATHETIC INCIDENTS WERE NUMEROUS

PATHETIC SCENES AT THE HOSPITALS

Grief-Stricken Man Seeks Wife and Babies.

SAJ HUNT FOR MISSING ONES

Many Rescued Children Unclaimed. Crowds Gather at Night Around Institutions.

NEW YORK, June 16.—It was a sorrowful procession of anxious men and women who climbed the steps of the various hospitals in quest of missing relatives and friends. In their faces could be read the forlorn hope that still lingered, in spite of tireless search, that those whom they sought might possibly be found alive.

Men to whom tears were strangers almost staggered to the little bulletin on the hospital door, their eyes red from weeping, and scanned it attentively. Again and again they read over the short list of names, to be certain that those whom they had searched for in vain were not there.

Grief-Stricken Faces.
In the main, however, the men said nothing except to ask for information. It was not necessary for them to tell their grief, for it was written on their faces. An indescribable something about the eyes and the drawn corners of the mouth told of a suffering that made words superfluous.

It was a noticeable circumstance that the majority of the men were of the mechanic type, neatly, but inexpensively dressed. In some instances they were accompanied by women, many of whom went softly as they turned sadly away from the institution.

Crowds at Night.
At night the crowds in front of the hospitals became so dense that it was necessary to summon police. There was no disorder, however. It is estimated that fully ten thousand persons visited the institutions during the day and night, inquiring for missing friends and relatives. The doctors there are nearly prostrated answering questions in addition to their regular duties.

Every patient who was able to sit up or be moved was taken from the wards of the Lincoln Hospital, 14th Street and Southern Boulevard, yesterday, and the building and its staff were devoted to the emergency work incident to the great disaster.

Resign Privileges Willingly.
In the corridors and outside on the lawns and porches the inmates of the hospital sat a-waiting, willingly surrendering their accustomed privileges for the relief of the injured who were brought in in all stages of suffering and collapse.

Nurses and doctors from downtown hospitals and from their homes re-enforced the regular staff of the hospital, and there was work for them all. The system was excellent. The hysterical and the clamorous, the fainting and the agonized relatives, who besieged the place, were accorded every opportunity of finding their friends, yet there was no congestion or confusion.

Two hospitals in the Bronx, the Lebanon and the Lincoln, cared for about 250 sufferers and sheltered as many more children, most of whom quickly recovered after getting over their fright and the shock.

The scenes at these hospitals all day long were heartrending, inquirers visiting them from all parts of the city, and a morgue at the Alexandria Avenue police station, and crying bitterly when a search of the lists showed that their relatives and friends were elsewhere or else dead.

Unknown Woman Dies.
In the morgue of the Lincoln Hospital is an unidentified woman, who was admitted to the hospital suffering from submersion, and who died yesterday. She is apparently twenty-eight years old, five feet six inches in height, and weighed 120 pounds.

Carrie Ochs, sixteen years old, whose address is unknown, but who is believed to have lived in Eighth Street, died at the hospital. She was picked up in the water.

To the Lebanon Hospital were taken Capt. William H. Van Schaick and many of the crew of the General Slocum. Including Henry Canfield, the ship's cook; Edwin C. Weaver and Edward Want. Deck hands, police guards were kept at their bedside. Van Schaick was in frightful mental agony, while his cook, Canfield, was severely burned and suffered greatly.

SOUGHT FOR FOUR HOURS

WIFE AND FIVE BABIES

"It means a wife and five children to me," said a big, broad shouldered man, who looked to be a mechanic, "and if there are tears in my eyes they are tears of sorrow, not of weakness."

"For four hours I have looked for a trace of them, but to no purpose. God is good, though, and I may yet find my darlings," he added, as he stifled a sob and slowly walked from the hospital.

"That is the kind of thing that makes a man's heart ache," commented a surgeon. "For hours they have been coming like that. Men, big and strong, whose families have probably been wiped out, come here very much like the drowning man clutches at a straw."

BEREAVED BARKEEPER

NOT GLAD HE IS SAVED

A man who said he was the cashier of the bar on the steamer, but did not tell his name, drove to the hospital in a carriage. His face was done up in bandages where he had been burned.

"I cannot tell how it happened," he said, "I only know that some one cried fire, and I gathered up the money and prepared to desert my post. Then it seemed that the men and boat were all lost. I went to look for my wife and five children, but they were lost in the panic. I managed to escape, but now I am not sure that I am glad, for I am afraid my little family, the only ones I loved in the entire world, are lost to me. I will now go to the morgue and wait for them."

ASKED HUSBAND TO BRING

CARRIAGE AND CLOTHING

Most of the women and girls who were brought to the hospital were partly dressed only. Their clothes had been torn off in the struggle for life preservers and ways of escape from the burning steamer's decks.

Mrs. Witte, of 27 East Twenty-first Street, was one of these victims. She was only slightly burned, and when she had been treated and had recovered somewhat from shock she sent a mes-

Bad Luck Has Followed The General Slocum

Series of Mishaps in Thirteen Years---None of Them Serious---Around Many Times, Three Collisions.

The General Slocum was built in 1891 by Divine Burtis, Jr., in Brooklyn. She was constructed for the Knickerbocker Steamboat Company, and at that time was one of the handsomest and most perfectly equipped excursion steamers in this port.

She was launched April 18, 1891, and as soon as completed was used for summer excursions by churches, Sunday schools, and various societies, and when not chartered for those purposes ran as a public excursion boat. She was built chiefly of white oak, locust, and yellow pine.

Description of the Boat.
Her dimensions were 235 feet on the water line and 250 feet on deck, 70 feet beam on deck, and she drew about 7 feet of water. She had three decks, also built of wood, which extended the entire length of the vessel.

The pilot house was on the hurricane deck, and on this deck were the lifeboats and rafts. The boats being hung on davits outboard, and the rafts lying on the deck outside the rail. On the deck below this was a large cabin, and on the main deck were the offices of the purser and those in charge of the steamer.

Eighteen Miles an Hour.
She had two smokestacks, well forward and abreast of each other. Her maximum speed was about eighteen miles an hour.

The General Slocum was thoroughly overhauled this year before going in commission, and was inspected as required by law. Inspector Henry Lundberg, of the local board of steamboat inspectors, thoroughly examined the vessel five weeks ago. Inspector Lundberg has only been an inspector for four months, and previous to that he was for several years a captain, having charge of different vessels in this port.

Fire Equipment.
The General Slocum had a large steam fire pump, with hose that extended the entire length of the vessel, and was only necessary for the engineer to open

sage to her husband downtown, informing him of her safety and imploring him to come to her with a carriage and an outfit of clothes.

MANY RESCUED BABIES UNCLAIMED BY FRIENDS

Down on the ground floor of the hospital are the children's wards. Some little sufferers lay on cots listening to the prattle of others whose only woes were that they "wanted mamma and papa."

Every hour saw the number of children grow less as half frantic men and women who were led to the ward pounced on a loved one and bore the child away. But late last night there were still nearly a score of little ones who were unharmed, but whose friends had been drowned.

Among these waiting little ones were a baby about two and one-half years old, who wears a white dress and needs no work bib. Others of the well children were Tessie Kilger, Katie Schutzing, and Willie Holtz, Jacob Hennsler, and Lulu Geauch.

SEEKERS FEAR TO TRUST

WORD OF ATTENDANTS

The officers and doctors at the hospital were rushed to keep pace with the inquirers and those who insisted that perhaps the list at the desk was not complete and insisted on being taken through the wards. For two or three hours, when the ambulance and the wagons were bringing in the patients faster than they could be taken to wards, many of those who were taken from the steamer unhurt met friends at the hospital and departed without being registered.

Mrs. Daub constituted herself as children's guardian, and she soon had the description of each one at her tongue's end, ready for the inquiring parent when he or she came in. It was not until there was a lull in the actual work of ministering to the wounded that it became possible to make up an accurate list of those then in the hospital.

MOTHER RECOVERS ONE

OF HER FIVE CHILDREN

"I beg of you, I beg, I beg," said a distracted woman, who had been searching among the dead on Alexander Avenue for her lost ones. "I had five children, and looking into her face, the face of the doctor, 'the oldest nineteen and the youngest five years of age. They were all on this excursion. Let me pass."

The men on guard stepped back and she ran panting up the stairs. The nurses helped her, and presently she came upon a girl in a bed in one of the wards, so bandaged that none but a mother would have recognized her.

The girl was burned about the head and her leg was bruised, but she leaped from the bed at the sight of her mother, and the two descended to the lower hall, where they sat side by side in a tearful embrace.

"My name is Mrs. Iden and I had five children this morning, now I have only this one, my dear love," said the woman, holding the girl as if she feared she might yet be taken from her.

NURSES TURN ASIDE

FROM DISTRACTED FACES

The nurses were remarkably sympathetic and helpful. Every corner had a nurse to give assistance.

"My heart is almost broken," said a young nurse toward the close of the day. "It seems as if I could not bear to meet the agonized faces of those who search in vain among the wards."

CHILD IN SLEEP SMILES

AS MOTHER MOURNS DEAD

In many of the narrow beds a mother and child or two children lay. A woman, badly burned, had her baby beside her.

While the mother moaned, not because of her own physical sufferings, but for the loss of her children, who were dead, the little one lay in rosy slumber, a rubber nipple in its mouth.

MOTHER GIVES HER BOY

HER CHANCE OF LIFE

In one bed were two boys. They had suffered merely from being in the water a considerable time, and later were able to go to their homes.

"My mother gave me a life preserver,

a wheel valve and a full force of water was ready for those who wanted it. She also had two hand pumps, and the hose of these two together extended the length of the vessel.

She carried six lifeboats and four life rafts, and the total capacity of these was 1,800 cubic feet. It is calculated that seven cubic feet is required by each person, so that the boat and rafts would carry about 250 persons. There were on board 2,560 life preservers, which were in racks on each deck and in the hold. A license was issued to the General Slocum to carry 2,500 passengers.

Many Mishaps.
The General Slocum had had many mishaps since she was launched thirteen years ago, but none of them had been very serious.

On August 14, 1891, four months after she was launched, she ran aground on a mud bank at Rockaway Beach and two days later she ran into the steamer Monmouth off Pier 6, North River, and was slightly damaged.

While returning from Rockaway Beach on July 20, 1894, she ran aground at Rockaway Inlet and there was a panic among the passengers.

On August 15 of that same year she went aground off Manhattan Beach in a storm. The passengers were taken off by the steamer Angler and brought to the city.

Drifted Helplessly.

On September 1, 1894, the General Slocum backed into the tug Robert Sayre and was disabled. At that time she had 400 passengers on board, and she drifted helplessly until picked up by two tugs.

She was in collision on July 8, 1898, with the steam lighter Amelia off Pier 12, East River.

On July 14, 1901, the Slocum, with 750 passengers on board, went aground on a mud bank about five miles off Barren Island. She was on her way back to the city after having made a short excursion out to sea.

On June 15, 1902, when she had 2,000 passengers on board, she stuck hard and fast on a bar in Jamaica Bay, and the passengers were on board the greater part of the night. They were finally taken ashore in small boats.

On July 6, 1902, the Slocum and the Thomas Patten collided off the Battery.

that's how I got saved," said one whose name was Muller. "I guess she didn't have none herself, 'cause they can't find her."

"I didn't have no life preserver at all," said his bed-fellow, a boy named Henry Fernweiser. "I went down twice and I swallowed a whole lot of water, but pretty soon I caught hold of a dead woman and then somebody grabbed me with a hook. If it hadn't been for that dead woman I'd 'a' drowned sure."

MOTHERLESS BROTHERS

SHARE APPLE IN BED

Willie and Paul Ell, of 49 First Street, were in one bed, and came, had a face, but his courage was excellent. When Paul brought out an apple from under his pillow Willie demanded a part of it.

"Why, how is your jaw?" asked a nurse, testing it. "That's all right," replied Willie. "I can eat."

With his head swathed in bandages so that his mouth was about all that could be seen of his face, Willie ate with apparent relish the apple that Paul fed him by the mouthful.

"Their mother is among the missing, I fear," said the nurse, "but they need not know that yet."

VAINLY SEEKING WIFE,

FATHER FINDS HIS BOY

Up and down the wards and corridors tramped a little lad two or three years of age, who endeavored himself to every one. He had yellow hair, and was neatly dressed, in white. In his hand was a toy horse, and he submitted himself to a good deal of abuse as if he had been his "mamma."

He could talk like that, and that little

SUMMER RHEUMATISM

The idea that Rheumatism is strictly a winter disease, that comes from exposure or cold, is wrong; a spell of indigestion, torpidity of the liver, inactive state of the kidneys, or sudden cooling of the body when over-heated, being frequent causes of an attack. Rheumatism is due to an over-acid condition of the blood and bad circulation. As it flows through the body the blood deposits an acid corrosive sediment in the joints and muscles, and the circulation grows sluggish because of the constant accumulation of acid impurities, and when the system is in such condition Rheumatism is liable to come out at any time, winter or summer.

It is hastened and provoked by exposure to cold, damp air, sudden cooling of the body when over-eated, a bad spell of indigestion, or anything that is calculated to further derange and depress the system; but these are only exciting and not the real cause of Rheumatism. It is in the blood, and when this vital fluid becomes overcharged with the acid impurities and is running riot in the veins, an attack is sure to come, whether in summer time or the cold, bleak days of winter. You are a slave to pain as long as the blood is tainted with acid. Liniments and plasters are helpful and useful, but it takes something more than rubbing and blistering to drive away this demon of pain. S. S. S. goes to the seat of the trouble, enters the circulation, neutralizes and filters out of the blood the acid poisons. It enriches and strengthens the weak, diseased blood; the general health improves under its tonic effect, and when rich, pure blood begins to circulate through the stiff joints and sore, tender muscles, pains and aches vanish, and the longed-for relief comes to the nervous, pain-tortured sufferers. S. S. S. contains no minerals, but is guaranteed purely vegetable. No charge for medical advice. Our book on Rheumatism, telling of the different forms, is mailed free.

NO USE FOR CRUTCHES.
I had an attack of Sciatic Rheumatism in its worst form. The pain was so intense I became completely prostrated. Having heard S. S. S. recommended for Rheumatism, I decided to give it a trial, and after I had taken a few bottles I was able to hobble around on crutches, and very soon had no use for them at all. S. S. S. having cured me sound and well. All the distressing pains have left me, my appetite has returned, and I am happy to be again restored to perfect health.

MRS. JAMES KELL.

901 U. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

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THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

TWO TRAGEDIES IN BALTIMORE

The Tivoli Horror and the Medora Explosion.

BOTH EXCURSION ACCIDENTS

Sixty-Three Killed by Sinking of Pier. Twenty-seven Perish in Scalding Steam.

BALTIMORE, June 16.—The burning of the excursion boat near New York and its astounding loss of life, recalls two notable tragedies in Baltimore Harbor, each of which plunged the city into mourning.

Shortly after 9 o'clock on Monday night, July 23, 1883, a memorable excursion disaster occurred at Tivoli, formerly Holly Grove, on the Patapsco River, fifteen miles below the city of Baltimore, by which 63 persons lost their lives. Of the victims 34 were women, 23 children, and 6 men.

The excursion was given under the auspices of the Mount Royal Beneficial Society. The participants included many members of the Catholic congregation of the Church of Corpus Christi and friends from other parishes and religious denominations. In this way the calamity carried mourning into nearly every part of the community. All the evidence ascribed the cause of the disaster to a rotten wharf or pier, which was broken down by the weight of the crowd and the movement of people on the pier, naturally anxious after a day of pleasure to get on board the steamer.

On the morning of the disaster the Tivoli was crowded with people, and many of them were on the pier, naturally anxious after a day of pleasure to get on board the steamer.

Two Hundred on the Wharf.

It was estimated that between 200 and 350 people were on the wharf waiting for the locked gates to be opened and admit them to the boat, when the crash came and they were precipitated into the water along with the broken timbers.

On April 15, 1842, the steamboat Medora blew up in the harbor just as it was about to start on its trial trip down the river. In this accident twenty-seven were killed, forty wounded, and only fifteen on board escaped without injury.

The vessel belonged to the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, and was new. Officers of the company and their friends to the number of eighty-two, went aboard to participate in the initial trip. As the signal was given to start the boiler burst in the hold, blowing the ship to fragments and imperiling all on board.

The following Sunday funerals of the victims were held, a veritable day of mourning for the Monumental City.

was German, so he and the nurse took each other on faith. He spoke of his mother, and it was understood that he had been with her on the excursion.

After he had been in the hospital for several hours his mother came, had a face, and kissed the little boy and took him away.

"I cannot find her," he said, when asked about the boy's mother, but the little chap smiled, waved his hands in farewell and went away hugging his toy horse.

DISAPPOINTED SEEKERS

ARE NEARLY DISTRACTED

On the sidewalk outside the hospital the curious gathered and gazed at the victims as they were carried in.

"My wife, my children, are not in there; where are they?" were the frantic appeals made over and over to the policemen as men and women came forth from vainly searching the hospital.

"You might try the Harlem Hospital, or the Lebanon," was the most hopeful answer they could get, and distractedly they would rush away, often in the wrong direction, for most of the people were unfamiliar with that part of the city.

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The idea that Rheumatism is strictly a winter disease, that comes from exposure or cold, is wrong; a spell of indigestion, torpidity of the liver, inactive state of the kidneys, or sudden cooling of the body when over-heated, being frequent causes of an attack. Rheumatism is due to an over-acid condition of the blood and bad circulation. As it flows through the body the blood deposits an acid corrosive sediment in the joints and muscles, and the circulation grows sluggish because of the constant accumulation of acid impurities, and when the system is in such condition Rheumatism is liable to come out at any time, winter or summer.

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GIFFORD PINCHOTT IS MADE MASTER OF ARTS

Gifford Pinchot, chief of the Bureau of Forestry, was granted an honorary degree of master of arts at the commencement exercises at Princeton University yesterday. At the same time the degree of bachelor of arts was conferred upon fifty other candidates, all members of the graduating class. Mr. Pinchot having been the sole recipient of the honorary degree, President Woodrow Wilson officiated at the exercises.

COL. BINGHAM RECOVERING FROM DANGEROUS INJURIES

Col. Theodore A. Bingham, of the Corps of Engineers, dangerously injured at Buffalo, N. Y., by the falling of a derrick, is recovering rapidly, and will soon be able to leave the hospital and go into the country for the summer. He is now able to sit up and has written letters to officers stationed in this city.

GONE IN SEARCH OF LONG-MISSING STEAMER

SAN FRANCISCO, June 15.—The cruise-ship Tacoma has sailed in search of the missing steamer Conemaugh. The Conemaugh, laden with a full cargo of sugar, sailed from Honolulu last January, and after touching at Coronal, Chile, twenty days later, was never heard from. It is believed she foundered off Cape Horn.

MANY PEOPLE HAVE

CATARRH OF STOMACH AND DON'T KNOW IT

A Beautiful Ohio Belle Cured of Catarrh by the Use of Pe-ru-na.

Miss Althea Glynton, 1521 Chapel St., Cincinnati, Ohio, writes:

"My system was very much run down, from an excess of parties, late suppers, and unreasonable hours, without the proper rest."

"My appetite had failed me; I had frequent headaches and a lassitude which left me no ambition whatever. I lost nearly twenty pounds, and was advised to take a good tonic and rest. I had heard so much of Peruna that I decided to try it. What a wonderful remedy it is, to be sure. In a very short time my appetite returned, and with it ambition and a rested feeling, and I was soon my usual self, had regained most of the flesh lost, and am very grateful to you for what Peruna has done for me."—Althea Glynton.

No medicine in the world has cured more cases of dyspepsia than Peruna. The reason for this is that dyspepsia in a great majority of cases depends upon catarrh of the stomach.

water, the use of alcoholic stimulants, and many other indiscretions.

Miss Ida Freyberg, 351 North Fourth St., St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"It is with great pleasure that I recommend Peruna to all who are afflicted with catarrh. I was much troubled with that disease and had tried many doctors' prescriptions and many proprietary medicines, and had almost given up in despair of ever being cured of my trouble, when a friend persuaded me to try a bottle of Peruna. I took one bottle and felt so much relieved that I got another, which benefited me much, and a third entirely cured me. I can always say a good word for Peruna."—Miss Ida Freyberg.

Mrs. Jessie Colton, 439 East Nineteenth St., New York city, writes:

"Through overwork and anxiety in my business I was very much run down. Had loss of appetite, and what was worse than that, loss of sleep at night. I was afraid I would have to consult a physician, when one of my customers

advised me to try Peruna, as it had made her well and strong. I began to take it, and in a few days began to feel stronger, and from the first dose I slept at night without awakening. I took only two bottles; now I am well, but I am never without Peruna in the house."—Mrs. Jessie Colton.

Peruna cures all such cases of dyspepsia, simply because it cures catarrh wherever located. The reason so many cases of dyspepsia suffer on and on without any relief, trying this medicine and that medicine, is that these conditions are not recognized as catarrh of the stomach.

Anyone suffering from dyspepsia, having tried the ordinary remedies without benefit, would be safe to assume that their case is one of catarrh of the stomach, and should at once begin a course of Peruna. Peruna is sure to cure these cases. It never fails.

We have on file many thousand testimonials like the ones given above. We can only give our readers a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements we are receiving every month. No other physician in the world has received such a volume of enthusiastic and grateful letters of thanks as Dr. Hartman for Peruna.

Catarrh of the stomach may have been set up by an extension of the catarrh from the throat or head. It is induced by late suppers, indigestible diet, rapid eating, drinking ice

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